

# ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS



## AND THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL REVIEW.

No. 8.

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1862.

ONE PENNY.

### MAY GAMES.

THE ancient celebration of the May games require a chapter at this Exhibition time. Bourne says:—“On the calendar, or first of May, the juvenile part of both sexes were wont to rise a little after midnight and walk to some neighbouring wood, accompanied with music and blowing of horns, where they break down branches from the trees, and adorn them with nosegays and crowns of flowers. When this is done, they return with their booty homewards, about the rising of the sun, and make their doors and windows to triumph with their flowery spoils; and the after part of the day is chiefly spent in dancing round a tall pole, which is called a May pole; and being placed in a convenient part of the village, stands there, as it were, consecrated to the Goddess of Flowers, without the least violation being offered to it in the whole circle of the year.” This custom, no doubt, is a relic of one more ancient, practised by the Heathens, who observed the last four days in April, and the 1st of May, in honour of the Goddess Flora. An old Romish calendar, cited by Mr. Brand, says, on the 20th of April the boys go out to seek May trees—“*Non erant a pueris equitantes*.” Some consider the May pole a relic of Druidism. May games were not always celebrated on the first day of the month. Stow notes—“In this month the citizens of London of all estates, generally in every parish, and in some instances two or three parishes together, had their several Mayings, and did fetch their May-poles with divers warlike shows; with good archers, morrice-dancers, and other devices for the streets. These great Mayings and May games were made by the governors and masters of the city, together with the triumphant setting up of the great shaft or principal May pole in Cornhill before the parish church of St. Andrew, which was thence called St. Andrew Undershaft. No doubt the May games are of long standing, though the time of their institution cannot be traced. Mention is made of the May pole in Cornhill, in a poem called the “*Chance of the Dice*,” attributed to Chaucer. In the time of Stow, who died in 1605, they were not conducted with so great splendour as they had been formerly, owing to a dangerous riot which took place upon May day, 1517, in the ninth year of Henry VIII., on which occasion several foreigners were slain, and two of the ring-leaders of the disturbance were hanged. Stow passes unnoticed the manner in which the May poles were usually decorated. Philip Stubbs and the

Rev. T. Hall, another Reformer, speak harshly of these festivals. In the churchwarden’s account for the parish of St. Helen’s, in Abingdon, Berks, dated 1566, the ninth of Elizabeth, is the following item:—“Payde for setting up Robin Hood’s bower, 1s. 6d.” That is, a bower for the reception of the fictitious Robin Hood and his company, belonging to the May day pageant. It seems to have been the constant custom at such times to elect a Lord and Lady of the May, who presided over the sports. On the 20th of May, 1557, in the fourth year of Queen Mary, was a goody May game in Fenchurch-street, with drums, and guns, and pikes, and with the nine worthies who rode, and each of them made his speech; there was also a morrice-dance, and an elephant and castle, and the Lord and Lady of the May appearing to make up the show. They were decorated with scarfs and ribbons. Hence, in the comely beating the trashy title of “*The Knight of the Burning Pestle*,” written by Beaumont and Fletcher, in 1611, a citizen, addressing himself to the other actors, says—“Let Ralph come out on May day, in the morning, and speak upon a conduit, with all his scarfs about him, and his feathers, and his rings, and his knacks, as Lord of the May.” His request is complied with, and Ralph appears on the stage in the assumed character, where he makes a speech, beginning in this manner—

“With gilded staff and crossed scarf, the May Lord here I stand.” The citizen is supposed to be a spectator, and Ralph is his apprentice, permitted by him to play in the piece. At the commencement of the 16th century, or perhaps still earlier, the ancient stories of Robin Hood and his frolicsome companions seem to have been new modelled and divided into separate ballads, which much increased their popularity; for this reason it was customary to personify this famous outlaw, with several of his most noted associates, and add them to the pagantry of the May games. He presided as Lord of the May; and a female, or rather, perhaps, a man habited like a female, called the Maid Marion, his faithful mistress, was the Lady of the May. His companions were distinguished by the title of Robin Hood’s men, and were also equipped in appropriate dresses; their coats, hoods, and hose were generally green. Henry VIII., in the first year of his reign, one morning, by way of pastime, came suddenly into the chamber where the Queen and her ladies were sitting. “He was attended by twelve noblemen, all apparelled in short coats of Kentish kerdal, with hoods and hose of the same; each of them had his bow, with arrows and a sword, and a buckler,” like outlaws, or Robin Hood’s men.” The Queen was somewhat affrighted by this appar-

ance; this gay troop performed several dances, and then departed. Bishop Latimer speaks of the great popularity of the games in a sermon which he preached, before Edward VI. In Garrick’s collection of old plays is one entitled, “*A New Playe of Robin Hood*, for to be played in the May games, very pleasant and full of pastyme,” printed at London, by William Copland, black letter without date. This play consists of short dialogues between Robyn Hood, Lytell John, and Fryer Tuck, who afterwards becomes his chaplain.

### SHOOTING.

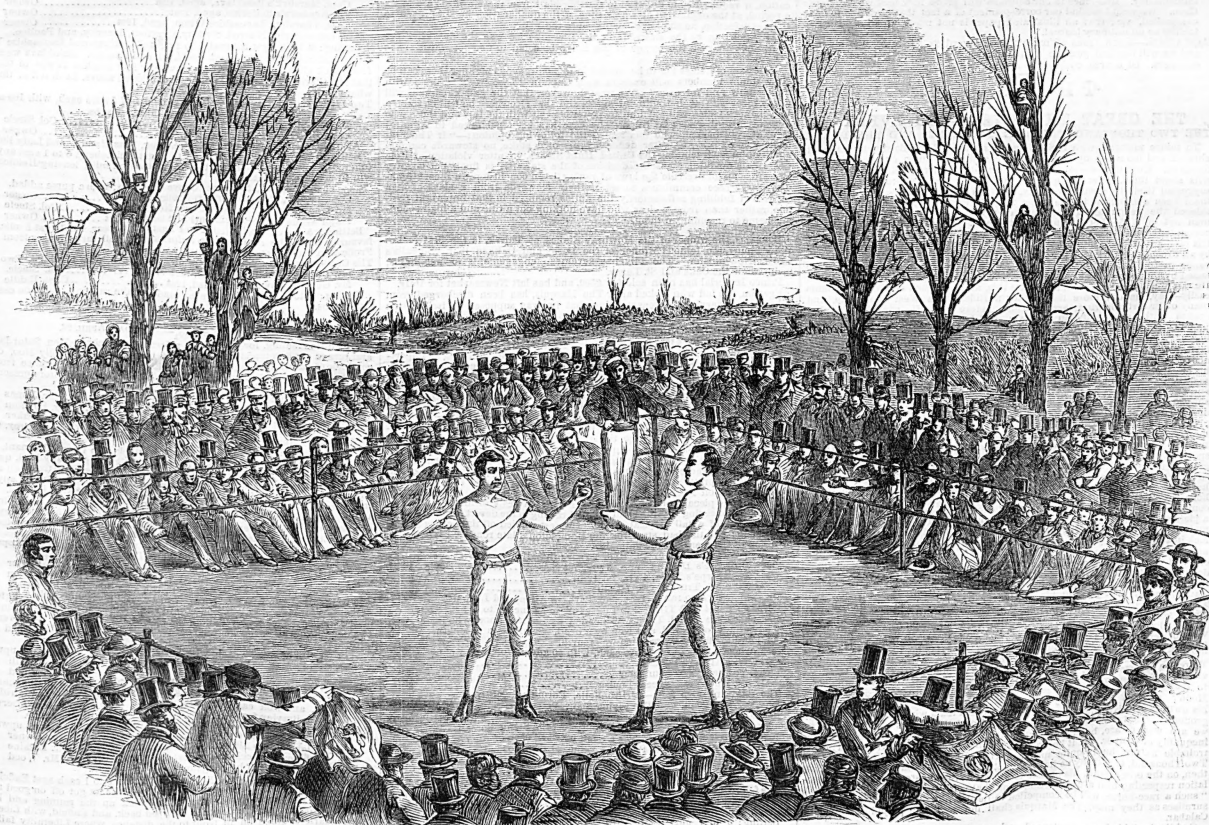
#### HORNSEY WOOD.

The weekly fashionable gathering took place as usual on Saturday last, when Barber had another capital harvest, reaped from the ruthless slaughter of his blue rocks. The proceedings commenced with two matches between Messrs. Murrett and Mack, who shot at six birds each. The first was won by Mr. Murrett, and the last resulted in a tie. Mr. Bang killed three birds out of five in practice at 40 yards rise, with 14oz. shot. The event of the day was nine matches between the Hon. G. H. Heathcote, M.P., and Lord Holmedale, M.P., at three birds each. Mr. Heathcote was the victor in the first three. Lord Holmedale the four following, and Mr. Heathcote in the last two. We subjoin the complete score:

Hon. G. H. Heathcote	.....	1 0 1, 0 0 1, 1 0 0, 0 1 1, 1 0, 1 0 1, 1 0 1.
Lord Holmedale	.....	0 0 0, 0 0 0, 1 0 1, 1 0 1, 0 0, 0 0, 1 0 0, 0 0, 0 1 1.

#### ROSEMARY BRANCH, PECKHAM.

On Monday last there was a good attendance at these grounds to witness the match between Mr. Nash and Mr. Rayner for 25 a side, 25 birds each, from five traps. The following is the score:—  
Mr. Nash .. 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 3  
Mr. Rayner .. 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 6  
The shooting, it will be seen, was anything but interesting. The shooting at these grounds will take place on Fridays during the cricketing season.



THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL FIGHT BETWEEN SAYERS AND HEENAN.





Collins, of Stratford, have staked a 'trilling deposit for a catch-weight match, for £3 a side—open for more—in five week's time.

**TRAVES AND REARDON.**—£20 a side is now down in this interesting match the last £5 a side having been staked with Mr. Ward, Ironfounders' Arms, Greenwich. The next is to be staked at Alec Keene's, Three Tons, Soho, on Wednesday.

## HOW TO TRAIN.

(Continued from No. 2.)

BY JOHN LEVETT, EX-CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.

WILLIAM PRICE, of Mile End, London, celebrated for having trained James Padney, from a novice, to champion long-distance runner of England, equally celebrated for being the M.C. at Hackney Wick race-grounds, London, of a first-class trainer, and at the present time has a stud of pedestrians under his fostering care. He has reason to be proud of it. It includes Teddy Mills, six mile champion; Sam Barker, of Billingsgate, a very good man from one mile to ten or fifteen; Dick Lewis, of Clerkenwell (this man has a dread of his portrait being taken—Price knows what I mean). There are several others in the stud, and to see the old pedestrian counsellor, as he is called, sit at the table with his boys around him, you might fancy the Rappist man alive in Bill Price, of Mile End. Bill was called a pedestrian, but I think he was always a little better with his head than his legs; he has run many races, and it used to be considered a moderate good thing to back him to run a quarter of a mile, on a fine day, a good road, in a minute, and I have seen him accomplish this arduous task. He is a quiet, civil, well-behaved man, and has done much towards the advancement of pedestrianism in London generally. People who know, do say of Price, "that he never speaks," but he says something, and I am inclined to coincide in their opinion. He is so fond of Hackney Wick race-grounds that he has actually slept many nights close to it.

Jesse Smith, now mine host of the Peacock, Maiden-lane, Strand, London, was a good second-class pedestrian, any distance to a mile. He ran many races with more than an average amount of success; he is civil and well behaved, and any one calling in at the Proud Peacock, and having a quiet half-hour's conversation with Jesse, will regret this mode of passing the time.

George Grantham, of Eton, alias Ducky, ran many races from one to ten miles; a very fast man; said to have been able to run two miles in the same time White did, viz., 20 min. 20 sec. He beat me two miles, after a disputed race in which I was thrown down by a dog which was dropped from the top of a carriage running at the side of us the race taking place on a turnpike road. My knees and legs were terribly lacerated, and were scarcely well in our next race, eight weeks after. I, however, defeated him, ten miles, some little time after. Grantham was a good deal of money, and was once proprietor of Surrey Hall, well known to young and old Etonians.

A civil little fellow, Robert Chadwick, alias the Radcliffe Swallow, once champion mile runner. A very fast man from 400 yds to four miles. He defeated Westhall for the mile-belt, but Chadwick had previously defeated him. Bobby's backers in Sheffield say he ran a half mile on Linrick Common in 1 min. 20 sec. He is a queer little fellow, with a fine appetite for ducks and green peas.

Thomas Hosoppe, of Bedford, once champion one mile runner, ran one mile at the Copenhagen Grounds, Manchester, in 4 min. 20 sec., defeated by the Great H.A., in a half-mile race for the belt and £50 at Halifax, by 1 yd, after an accident at the bottom turn, about 150 yds from the finish. The edge of the race track, which was raised ground, gave way to his foot, just as Tom, as he tells me, was going to tell the Great H.A. to write home to his friends. This unprecedented half-mile race was run in 1 min. 20 sec. Any man to have beaten either that day would have known they had been running when the race was concluded. Tom has done many brilliant performances, but so recently that I have no occasion to enumerate them here. He is a well-behaved fellow, now mine host of the New Inn, Hyson Green, near Nottingham.

Charles Jenkins, the London Stag, a very good man in his day up to a half-mile. Ran Bill Shepherd, of Birmingham, one mile, but didn't win. Attributed his defeat to training at the Old Hags at Ealing, at that time kept by the late notorious Mrs. E.—n. The fact was Charles never was fast enough at a mile to take the stag, but I am going to see the gallant John "Bully" from me, says Bendigo, "that if he don't give over I shall come up and pelt him with odds; he cannot be spared from the Kingston Arms in the market-place." I faithfully delivered my message to him, and certain it is he did give over in a few days, but I believe more from people not going to see him than from Bendigo's threat. Shortly afterwards Jack and Bendy met at my old friend's, Jack Hibbert's, alias Brewer Jack's, house, and after a little chaff the factious one of three at a birth sang one of his soul-enchanting extempore ditties, in which the worthy, old cool Jack Handley and 1,000 miles in 1,000 were very predominant. This song, like most of the bold Bendy's extemporaneous productions, was very lengthy; but each verse was alike, or very nearly so, and as a matter of course highly intelligent. Some of Bendy's Nottingham friends may say Walter to this, so I will walk on to John Syddle, of Radcliffe, alias Burrows, a good man from half a mile to ten miles; he once beat me four miles, but I beat him ten. He also beat Padney, by whom he was in turn defeated. He was champion of England one mile runner, and some of his performances have been very brilliant indeed; he is a civil, funny fellow, and will remember sleeping with me one night in London. He is unknown to John, and just for a lark, strapped a pair of spurs on my bare heels, and got into bed, when Jack was nearly asleep. I gave him a gentle touch with my foot, and he jumped up, without being asked, and out of the bed on to the floor, and said he would not get into bed again until I took them and off, as poor John, in his excitement, called the spurs. I could relate many little anecdotes of Syddle, but time is precious.

## ANGLING.

WELL met! Let us rest awhile, and compare the contents of our baskets. I bet you, as you see, in number, in the proportion of about three to two; and that the trout is nearly double you. I have got several good trout out of the almost bush-covered holes in the eastern fork yonder; and you will find it a good plan when you get a little more expert, to try these difficult places.

Difficult places they are, by no means, but, as being less molested, the heavier fish are apt to take up their quarters there; so a little extra time expended on them is often a profitable investment. True, you will get your tackle entangled in some of the holes, and then, lose a hook or two; but, in angling as in other things, it is "nothing ventured, nothing have." But come! the water is now in good order for the fly, being of what has so appropriately been called a "porter color." It is precisely the hue, you see, of that delectable beverage, while the floating foam is very like "the head." So now for your first essay in fly-fishing.

Put on one of the casting lines we prepared last night; and I will do the same—red and black hackles—three flies—you can't do better. Avoid the fault which most beginners are apt to run into of using a long line at first. There is no occasion for one in the present state of the water; and, moreover, you are sure, until you have had some practice, to make your cast clumsily, and so get into all kinds of knots and bewilderments. About five yards, again as the length of your rod, will be amply sufficient to commence with. The spots which require a longer line to command them, you had better let alone at first. As I said, I am not going to attempt to teach you the art of fly-fishing by word of mouth. You must learn from experience, the best of masters. Three things, however, I may put on your guard against. Do not bring the line suddenly forward with a jerk; but let it go its full length backward, and then cast it forward with an "on-sending," easy away—thus throwing the arduous hand with it as it were. But of course you can't do it at once. There, you see, you have cracked a fly off, and you will continue to do so for a time, especially when you see a trout rise, and want to get him in a hurry; so further preachment on that head is useless. Next, do not be nervous, or anxious about keeping your flies on the surface of the water. You are very much mistaken if you think the

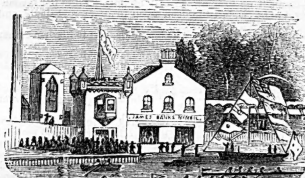


REEVES.

TOM SAYERS.  
(From a Photograph.)

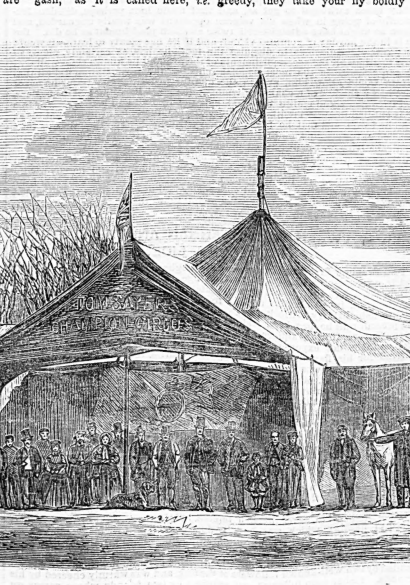
YOUNG BROOKES.

trout mistake them for flies sporting themselves on the top. If they take them for anything of the sort they probably take them for drowned or drowning flies. So, except in rough water, there will be no harm done if they sink an inch or so. At all events, do not draw them up so as to make a ripple by their motions. Lastly, do not strike too sharply. If you do so with a big fish it is odds but you will find yourself minus the whole or part of your casting-line—if with a smaller one, "troutish" mouth will probably give you.

CITY OF GLASGOW ROYAL REGATTA CLUB.  
THE CLUTHA BOAT HOUSE.

Contrive to do the hooking business by a quick, dexterous turn of the wrist—so. But here, again, *experience doct.* In fishing down a stream like this you can hardly fish too fast. You have plenty of water before you, and plenty of fish. This is partly the reason why a place is generally watered in time.

This is partly the reason why a place is generally watered in time. When the trout are "gash," as it is called here, i.e. greedy, they take your fly boldly

SAYERS' CHAMPION CIRCUS.  
(From a Photograph.)

and hook themselves, or are hooked firmly; but if they are off the feed they rise timidly, and will often be hooked only by a tender ligament of the mouth; then, if the trout be worth it, it will come a little more time to land him. If a trout leaps out of the water, and flutters round the pool, it is especially a sign that he is but slightly hooked, and a warning. Therefore to take more care, while a fish hooked deeply, especially through the tongue, is apt to seek the bottom. The fly is not so deadly as the worm; and the largest trout in flood-time and the latter. One of these waters, are generally taken by the day after, the thing more it may be, as well to remember respecting floods—and that is that a long succession of them makes the fishing gradually worse, till the trout get what is called "flood full"; and when they are in that state you will not succeed in tempting them. The trout is a native element, "charm you never so wisely." I fished one of the "burns" here, some time ago, under the circumstances I allude to, though I thought it worth a try, and in a full state of the water, I had killed between five and six dozen. I absolutely failed for more than an hour to raise a fish. At length I took a small trout about a quarter of a pound in weight, and on opening it I found in its stomach a ball-like mass of worms, the size of a pigeon's egg. To continue fishing would of course have been useless; so I put up my rod and returned to my quarters.

## SWIMMING.

## THE CHAMPION CHALLENGE CUP MATCHES.

On Tuesday evening an extremely large number of gentlemen assembled at the St. George's Bath, Finsbury, for the purpose of witnessing a number of swimming matches, got up in aid of the fund for the purchase of the Champion Challenge Cup, which it is proposed should be invariably swam for three seasons, and to be miles—the first competition for which will take place some time in the month of July. The amount realised by the entertainment on Tuesday evening must have been considerable, notwithstanding the number and value of the prizes to be deducted from the sum total. The swimming commenced at half-past seven, with a match for youth, under sixteen years of age; the prize was a silver medal, and the competition was open to all who never won a prize. The distance was 120 yds. First heat: Cozens, 1; Partridge, 2; Riches, 3. Second heat: Fisher, 1; Jones, 2; Shepherd, 3. The final heat was won by Fisher, after a very excellent race.

The next race was for a handsome tankard, for members of the London Swimming Club, first-class, distance 240 yds. Williams, 1; Payton, 2; Barlett, 3. Underhill, 4. A splendid race between the first and second, the other pair were beaten off.

A silver medal was offered for competition by members of the London Swimming Club; second-class; distance, 100 yds. Oliver, 1; Boyce, 2. Oliver's strength told against the dashing style of Boyce, and landed him an easy winner.

There was an amateur display for a silver medal, distance, 240 yds. Jones, 1; Gladby, 2. The race was so beautifully contested, the swimmers going stroke and scull throughout the whole distance, that the committee determined on presenting a medal of equal value to Mr. Gadsby at an early date.

The race, *par excellence*, was that for the Herod Challenge Cup, first-class, distance, 400 yds. Williams, 1; Boyce, 2; Payton, 3. Williams again succeeded in his attempt to win the principal prize, beating Boyce, after a spirited race, by three strokes. Payton followed early in the race, and retired from the contest. The proceedings terminated with a contest for a silver medal, between two members of the London Swimming Club—distance, 120 yds. Sutton, 1; Evans, 2. A very good diving, by Mr. Styles, which plainly exhibited to what a state of perfection the art is brought.

## AQUATICS.

## AQUATIC FIXTURES.

Saturday, May 3—London Rowing Club; Layton Fours. Nautic Club; eight. Monday, May 5—Smith and Strong, to row on the Tyne, £20 a side. Monday, Tuesday, May 5, 6—West London Rowing Club; pair-oared gigs. Wednesday, May 7—Southampton West Quay Amateur, Champion Cup. Saturday, May 10—Prince of Wales Yacht Club; and first class yachts. Saturday, May 10—Royal Thames Yacht Club; opening trip. Saturday, May 10—Smith and Storey, to row on the Tyne, £25 a side. Saturday, May 10—Royal Mersey Yacht Club; opening trip.

## AUSTRALIAN CANDIDATE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.

A meeting of friends of the aquatic champion of the Australian colonies, Mr. Guden, was held at Sydney on the 18th of February, to consider the best means of enabling him to visit England and arrange the most great match between the Thames champion. There was a considerable list of subscribers, and it was believed the residue of the sum required would be made up in time, to permit of Green leaving by the beginning of March. It is proposed, we understand, that the amount raised shall be transmitted to some gentleman in London, and that, on the preliminaries of the match being arranged, the latter shall be deputed to watch over Green's interests and represent the colony generally in the matter.

## ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

The annual ball under the auspices of the R.T.Y.C. came off on Monday last at Willis's Rooms, King-street, St. James's. There was a large and fashionable attendance, the gentlemen composing the ball committee having been untravelling in their exertions to render this festive event more than usually attractive. The opening trip, already announced for this day, will, doubtless, have a great fleet of yachts to assemble at Blackwall, whence a sail in company to Gravesend, and a dinner at Pallister's, will be the forerunner of the matches.

The first match of the season will be for cutters of the first and third classes; for the former (any tonnage) the cutter, viz. Marina, 62 tons, John C. Morice; Christopher, 62 tons, John End, 26. Felling, 50 tons, H. H. Kane, 36, A. Duncan. We again hope to see racing flag, and that the Astra may endeavour to add to her Irish laurels the Thames. The contest will be run, with a time allowance of half a tonnage. The first prize (value 100 guineas) we may hear, very of Mr. Hancock, of Bruton-street, is destined to make its first appearance in public at the last night exhibition in May. The last night entry for this match is fixed for ten p.m. on Thursday, May 15th. The club-house, Albemarle-street. For the third-class, Vampire, Capt. Comstock, R.N.; Oberon, J. D. Hewitt; and Kitten, R. J. Leach, are expected to put in an appearance.

## SONS OF THE THAMES.

## REGATTA.

This regatta will take place on the 28th or 29th of May, and is intended to promote rowing on the river Thames, with the view of bringing out new men. For this purpose it was proposed that the regatta should take place for three successive years—1861, 1862, and 1863. Several gentlemen interested in the working undertaken to defray the expenses of the regatta this year, so that all money subscribed will be added to the regatta will be the direction and management of Mr. H. H. Playford. The Senior prizes (£1 in number) range from £50 downwards, and the Junior prizes from £25. Any kind of boats may be used.





WILLIAM PRIESTLEY, OF BERMONDSEY, THE CELEBRATED HURDLE JUMPER.  
(From a photograph published by George Newbold.)

LONDON ROWING CLUB.  
PRESIDENT'S FOUR-OARED RACE.—The annual prizes presented by Mr. James Layton to the members of this club will be contended for this day (Saturday) by the six following crews:—

BLUE AND WHITE.	DARK BLUE.	RED.
1. Bone	1. May	1. H. Wilkinson
2. Dickens	2. Lucas	2. W. Shirreff
3. Coventry	3. Farley	3. J. Owen
4. C. Schlofel	4. Cox	4. G. B. Foster
Atkinson (cox)	R. Wright (cox)	F. C. Maltby (cox)
YELLOW.	WHITE.	GREEN.
1. Joyce	1. Fell	1. J. P. Davis
2. Hare	2. O. Shirreff	2. Mossendow
3. Grubb	3. H. Hood	3. Talfourd
4. Stout	4. J. Munro	4. Hodgson
Lucas (cox)	Joyes (cox)	Brooks (cox)

The steamboat Victoria will accompany the race, leaving London Bridge at three o'clock, calling at the intermediate piers. The trial heats will be rowed at 4.15 and 4.45. The final heat between the winning boat in each trial heat will be rowed at 5.30, the course in all the heats being from Putney Aqueduct to the lower end of Chiswick Eyot, through the centre arch of Hammersmith Bridge.

THAMES ROWING CLUB.

At a meeting of the members of this club, held on Saturday last, at the Red Lion Hotel, Putney, the positions for the pair-oared gig race, which comes off on Saturday (this day), were drawn, with the following result:—  
No. 1 (position, Surrey shore), Mr. Sovell, 1; Mr. Holman 2; Mr. Moore (cox).  
No. 2.—Mr. Radmall, 1; Hardie, 2; Parker (cox).  
No. 3.—Mr. Ingham, 1; Oswin, 2; Tibbatts (cox).  
No. 4.—Mr. Robertson, 1; Table, 2; J. Catty (cox).  
No. 5.—Mr. Cocker, 1; Shepherd, 2; Cooper (cox).  
The race is fixed for 4.30, and will be accompanied by a four-oared outrigger gig belonging to the club. Mr. Catty, scull, having kindly consented to act as umpire.  
The committee have arranged with the South-Western Railway Company for the train which leaves Waterloo Station at 3.45 to stop at Putney on Saturdays. This arrangement will be of great advantage to the members and their friends.

CITY OF GLASGOW ROYAL REGATTA CLUB.

On Saturday last the eighteenth annual grand procession and scratch-matches of this club came off above Hutchesontown-bridge. The Clydesdale Club was fairly represented by a gig, stroked by Mr. Wyper. The Phoenix Club was represented by a four-oared cutter, and also their magnificent eight-oar, built in London, and 63 feet 3 inches long—stroked by J. C. Macfarlane. The procession was started by the firing of a cannon from the club's boat-house, and proceeded down the river to the weir, thence up to Rutherglen-bridge, and back to the boat-house. After this scratch race were commenced, two heats and a final one being run. The first heat was gained by the boat stroked by Mr. Ritchie; the second, by that stroked by Mr. Ruthven: both races being exceedingly well contested. In the final heat, when Mr. Ritchie's boat was within fifty yards of the winning-post, coming in, and a couple of lengths ahead of Mr. Ruthven's boat, a shift fouled the former, when the latter came up. Mr. Ritchie's crew, nothing daunted, pulled on, taking skiff and man along with them, and both boats reached the goal bow and bow together. The whole was under the skilled management of J. B. M'Neil, hon. secretary to the club.

ROYAL WESTERN YACHT CLUB OF IRELAND.

The regatta of this club will be held at Queenstown, Cork Harbour, on the 12th of June, the time previously arranged for holding it, viz. the 1st July, having been fixed upon by the Royal Northern Yacht Club for their regatta at Larne. This arrangement, therefore, will enable vessels to get up to Liverpool in nice time for the Royal Mersey Regatta. A liberal list of prizes will be thrown open to all vessels belonging to royal yacht clubs, amongst them a purse of 100 sovs, and a good prize also for schooners.

BOAT-BUILDING ON THE TYNE.—It is not only in boat-racing that the Tyne holds a certain degree of supremacy, but her builders are scarcely less famous than her oarsmen. The names of Clasper, Jewitt, and Matthew Taylor are familiar as household words to the ears of northern watermen, and their works are known for their excellence in all parts of the island. Taylor is especially remarkable for the production of eight-oared racing boats. One of the best of this class has recently been built by him for the first Trinity Collegians at Cambridge. She is a handsome and well-constructed craft: length over all, 37ft.; extreme breadth, 33in.; height of stern post, 5in.; height of stern, 31in.; mid ship, 31in. with the wash-board. The crew will be very evenly balanced in the boat. The bow oarsman will sit 12ft. from the stern; the coxswain, 12ft. 4in. from the stern; the oarsman occupying 3ft. 5in. each; the coxswain, 2ft. 5in. She is built of cedar, and is considered a remarkably fine specimen of her class.

METROPOLITAN ROWING CLUB.—A general meeting of this club will be held at the club house, the Rose and Crown, Commercial-road, Lambeth, on Monday, to arrange dates for the matches of the season.

COXSWAIN'S MOVEMENT.—Consequence of the sudden illness of the hon. secretary, the meeting advertised for Thursday week was postponed to Thursday, May 8, at seven p.m., at Mr. Wentzell's.

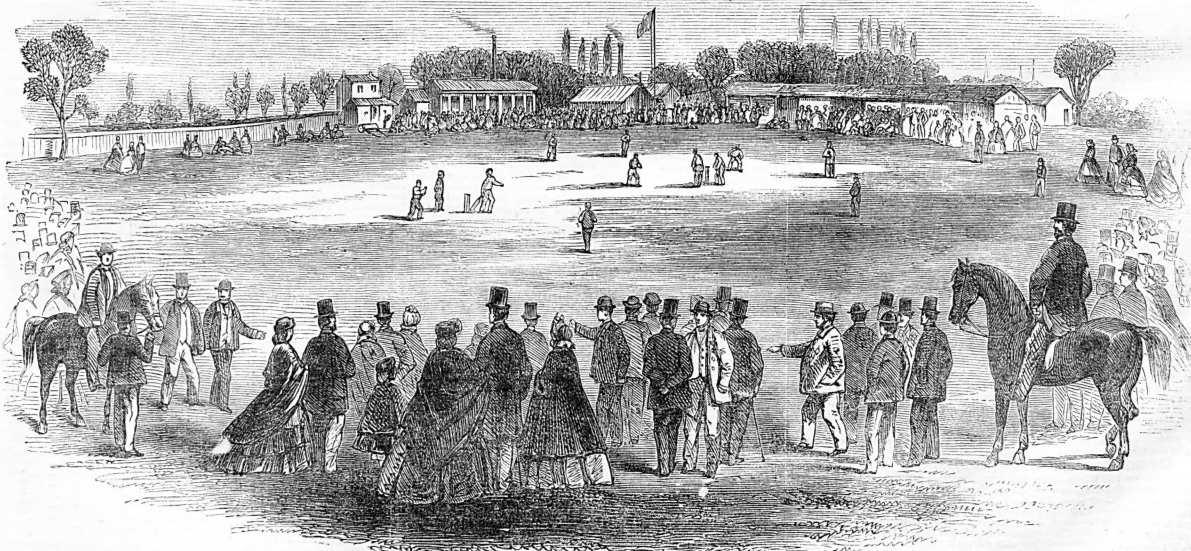
PACEMAN BACKWIND.—For ten years champion swimmer of England, teacher to the Grenadier Guards, aquatic club, and head schools of London, begs to inform the nobility, gentry, and public at large, that he has resumed his duties as swimming master of the Lambeth Baths, and on May 14 the Professor, by particular desire, will give away various prizes, to be swam for open to all England. Likewise himself and three children—Miss Jessie R., aged 8; Master R. R., aged 6; and Master W. R., aged 4—will go through



EDWARD MILLS, THE SIX MILE CHAMPION.  
(From a Photograph published by George Newbold.)

their celebrated feats of natation so highly spoken of last year by the public press. Tickets to be had at the Baths, or of Professor R., at his house, the Good Intent, Lower Marsh, Lambeth. The admission as follows: Reserved seats, numbered, 5s.; second ditto, 2s. 6d.; area, 1s. To commence at eight p.m.

RABBIT COURSE.—SWEETSTAKES AT BULL'S HEAD, GORTON.—John Wild, of Gorton, will give 25 prizes for a rabbit coursing sweepstakes for dogs of all weights, to-day (Saturday), at the Bull's Head, Gorton; entrance 2s. 6d. each, under 22lb. 1s. 3d. each. All entries to be made at the grounds, or at John Wild's, Forrester's Arms, Gorton, by three o'clock.



TRENT BRIDGE CRICKET GROUNDS, NOTTINGHAM.—THE COLTS' MATCH.  
(From a Sketch by Mr. John Hooper.)

Unfortunately, the weather formed a great impediment to the



Paper: Thomas; Size: 16 Pages, 64 Columns; Price: 1s. 6d. per copy. Catalogues  
 also, Tom King, who contended with Mace; Billy Shaw, &c.  
 Prints: London: GEO. NEWBOLD, 503, and 31, Strand, W.C.

**THE PENNY NEWSMAN** (Enlarged to 16 Pages,  
 64 Columns), will contain the full particulars of the  
 OPENING OF THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, with ALL THE  
 NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A Beautifully Engraved View of the Interior of the Exhibition Building is in  
 preparation, and will be shortly presented to all purchasers of **THE PENNY  
 NEWSMAN**.—Order early of your Agent.

